

## Easter 1987

### Easter Trip to Wales

On Friday afternoon, whilst others bathed in the sun drinking vin rouge or went to buy ice-creams, one small but dedicated group (2) went to Rhyd to investigate the level evident to the South of the village. Later, moving on to Nantmor, they were surprised to see four aerial ropeway pylons still standing.

On Saturday, while everybody else was seduced by talk of nuggets found in streams near gold mines, this same small group went to peruse the art exhibition at Manod slate (Tate) gallery, afterwards moving on to do the Glanaber Terrace through trip.

I was surprised to learn that later that night, one member, he in fact who is best qualified amongst us to know how best to treat his digestive system, had got up several times in the night with the charitable notion of putting some chilli con carne and blackberry pie filling down for the sheep. It is purely coincidental I'm sure that this incident occurred after the said member had partaken of a double rum and black, on top of every thing else, down at the pub earlier.

Sunday, unconvinced by heady pub rumours of through trips from Britannia No 3 to Coniston deep or whatever, our small splinter group, now joined by Dave, went to have a look around Cwmorthin.

On Monday, whilst others were cracking rocks, we were again to be seen at Cwmorthin. We rounded up in the early afternoon with a refreshing bit of beck bottoming (or Afon bashing, as it perhaps ought to be called in Wales) on the way down to the cars.

Present

Anton CPT

Phil Merrin

AL. Lings

Peter & Mgt Fleming

Andrew Sibald

Dave Blundell

Robin Westerman

Chris H Jones

Visitor

Mike Godfrey

Phil Merrin